

# QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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The Editor must be acquainted with the name of the author of any article, whether local or literary.

IS there anything of jealousy in our opposition to this proposal by its friends to grant additional State Aid to University College? We hope not; bickerings among each mean weakness for all. Even if her endowment should become five times that of Queen's, we say heartily that if University College is in need of more money she should have it. Advance in Toronto means advance for Queen's; just as the advance of Queen's is one of the influences now moving Toronto to greater effort. What we object to is the principle, the lines of argument on which the grant is proposed. We object to being asked to stand quietly by and acquiesce in a proposition which simply means that Queen's has neither part nor lot in the higher education of Ontario.

To speculate as to the result of this agitation would be folly. We hope for a commission of enquiry into the whole question.

No matter about the result we are sure of this, that many erroneous views regarding Queen's have been cleared away. It is interesting to see how many Rip Van Winkles there are right here in progressive and practical Ontario. Men who thirty years ago, caught a glimpse of Queen's, are now awakening and talking of the College as it was in days gone by; and yet these men fume and sputter printer's ink about, when gently reprimanded for expecting to influence the question of the present by giving mere reminiscences of Queen's.

“BYSTANDER,” having mounted the tripod, with an air of calm superiority which is to say the least amusing, has pronounced concerning the College question a verdict against Queen's. He pays Drs. Nelles and Grant a compliment which is but a back-handed compliment. He applauds them for their power, while condemning them for their narrowness. He would have it, in spite of the words of Dr. Caven and the Paris Presbytery to the contrary, that the Presbyterians would follow like a flock of sheep the leadership of our Principal, and that in consequence the Local House would be taking a suicidal step were it to pass a measure, which would lose for the Ministry the Methodist and Presbyterian votes. In his first manifesto he cries out against the shutting up in such places as Cobourg and Kingston, which are as far from the centre of intelligence as they are distant from Toronto, those who in Victoria and Queen's are studying with a view to the Methodist and Presbyterian ministry. And in his

second manifesto states that nothing will remain to the ambitious Canadian student, now that the ideal university has practically had its head and hands lopped off, but to migrate to Cornell.

In answer to the above views we may say that "Bystander" has first dreamed and then hearkened to his dream. It is a pure assumption on his part to call Queen's denominational. Principal Grant has already exploded that statement. But, as it takes as long to drill an idea into the heads of some people as it does for a drop of water to wear away the stone, it will bear repetition. If by denominational, again, he means narrow and dependent, then we may say that Queen's is the most self-dependent and so the most independent university in Ontario. When his starting point is shown to be erroneous, no great value can be placed upon the argument.

Granted that Queen's is non-denominational, then we could say, if we wished to be as narrow-minded as "Bystander," that the students of University College are those who take refuge in a 'pusillanimous and impotent seclusion,' when its supporters are unwilling that University College should be merged in Queen's. But we have a little more common sense than to make any such assertion. We have, further, a little more respect and admiration for the worth of *our* philosophic and scientific instructors, than "Bystander" has for the instructors of University College, than to suppose that the young men of Eastern Ontario at least would ever think of migrating to Cornell; and we would hold out to the student of the, if we have understood "Bystander," tottering edifices of Toronto University that the hospitable doors of Queen's are ever open, and that they may save time and money by coming to Kingston rather than going to Cornell, for the Limestone City is only seven and not twenty-four hours distant from Toronto.

TO those who know the students, to those who read the JOURNAL it goes with the saying that there is rare poetical and musical talent in Queen's. But it is also just as true that we are deplorably deficient in College songs which are original. Every College should have its songs, each stamped with the parentage of the institution from which it emanates. Now we are sure that Mr. Marquis and Mr. Cameron and others who have not yet wooed Thalia in our columns would gladly furnish the words, and Mr. Heath or others would set them to appropriate music. All that is needed is that the Glee Club take this suggestion up and bring it to an issue. It would double the interest in that club, and we would have something new for the Convocation of '84.

IN a letter to the *Globe*, Mr. Houston—a noted writer whom we respect because of his general fairness—states for the first time the amount of additional aid that University College must have to enable it to compete with the Colleges of the United States. He thinks that three-quarters of a million would suffice at present. Now, we have no doubt that any vigorous College could make use of such a sum; and if Toronto, with its 100,000 people, had one-tenth of the pluck of Ithaca, an inland town of 10,000 inhabitants, University College would get not three-quarters of a million but two or three millions. Toronto has men as wealthy as was Ezra Cornell or Mr. Magraw, or as is Mr. Sage or President White. But we would like to ask Mr. Houston three or four questions. First, what prospect is there of the Provincial Parliament doubling the endowment of University College? Secondly, if there is to be financial competition with institutions in the United States, how could even the proposed million and a half compete with the four millions of Johns Hopkins, Columbia, Yale or Harvard, or with

the prospective ten millions of Cornell? Thirdly, if he knows nothing of the work done at Queen's, would it not be well to make himself acquainted with it before urging the Legislature to commit itself to the policy of aiding only one College? Fourthly, does he really believe that any considerable number of Canadian students will go to Colleges in the States, unless University College "gets all the money it wants"?

IT is now all but universally conceded that one Arts College is not enough for Ontario. Indeed, it is almost inconceivable how any one could ever have supposed that one College would be adequate to the wants of a Province that has 106 High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, that has a population already of two millions of people, and that expects a great extension of its boundaries and a steady growth of population. On this part of the subject, the only question that remains is, must all the Colleges of Ontario—from the Ottawa to the Winnipeg—be located in Toronto? This question does not deserve to be answered. It has been answered by the history of the Province.

But there is another point that is coming up in connection with the general subject,—is one University or Examining Board the right ideal for Ontario to aim at? What is the answer that has been given to this question by other countries? On the one side we have France with its one University of Paris, and Colleges all over the country; and China with its centralized system and moribund headquarters at Peking. On the other side, we have the civilized world. Perhaps the best educated countries in Europe are Holland, Switzerland and Scotland. All these are small countries, and the people are united and intensely patriotic. It might be supposed that one University would be considered sufficient in such cases. Now, it is a striking fact that each of these little

countries has four or five Universities, and it would not be safe to propose the abolition of one of them to an average Hollander, Swiss or Scotchman. Scotland has the Universities of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Aberdeen and St. Andrews; and a well endowed College has recently been started in Dundee, that will be probably be affiliated to St. Andrew's. Switzerland has the Universities of Bale, Berne, Geneva, Lausanne and Zurich; Berne with 408 students and Lausanne with 171, being the extremes as far as attendance is concerned. Holland has the Universities of Leyden, Utrecht, Gronnigen and Amsterdham, the last having been established less than ten years ago. The attendance ranges from 627 to 189 students. We need not discuss the reason why the best educated countries in the world, even when they are so small that they could be drowned in Lake Ontario, are opposed to University centralization. The fact ought to weigh and will weigh with sensible men.

ACCORDING to a Toronto man of rather narrow vision, who has learned from his *alma mater*, if not to use the pen, at least to blow the trumpet, things educational here in Queen's are somewhat out of joint. For ourselves, though strangers yet, we hope to all wind instruments, we are not afraid to take up the gauntlet flung down by our critic.

Queen's we thankfully admit, differs in many respects from Toronto. In Queen's they demand a knowledge of subjects; in Toronto a knowledge of books. In Queen's the ideal is education; in Toronto, information. In Queen's they *teach*; in Toronto they *lecture*. Dr. Wilson, accordingly, boasts that he can lecture to two or three hundred as well as to fifty. But what can he *teach* them? How many times three hundred essays can he examine in one term?

COMPARISONS are proverbially odious, and when made not broadly but in connection with insignificant points they are contemptible. But if we wish to find out whether it is more difficult to get a degree in Queen's or Toronto, here is a comparison that is general and broad enough to enable us to draw a fair conclusion. The average number of undergraduates in Toronto for some years past has been nearly 300. The average number of B.A.'s annually about 70, or one to four. That is, almost every man is sure of getting his degree if he only attends four sessions. In Queen's, with an average of 130 undergraduates, we graduate about 20, or less than one in six. Or take the whole number attending classes in Arts. In Toronto 407; in Queen's 201. About one-sixth of the Toronto students succeed annually in getting their degree; in Queen's about one-tenth. It does not need a witch to find out where the exams. are easy. Notwithstanding, we know where the talk is loudest about the high standard and 'severity of our examinations.'

As yet no announcement has been made as to the prize for the College poem. Is it too early to ask for an intimation? The competition this year promises something remarkably fine.

THE crop of honor men which in Toronto never fails, in Queen's is sometimes short. But those who stand aghast at this will, by turning to the B.A. course in Queen's find their wonder wonderfully less. The pass B.A. must pass eleven classes, and most men find this, with a minimum standard of forty per cent., work enough for them. Those in Queen's who set their hearts on honors pay with many a sleepless night for their ambition. They have honor work which will compare in amount with that of any honor department in Toronto, and nine

pass classes besides. In Toronto there is little or no pass work for honor men beyond the second year, and the minimum standard is thirty-three and one-third per cent. Honor men, such as they are, abound; but the interest of the pass-men are sacrificed to the interest of the honor men. Here again the principle of the two Colleges is different. In Toronto it is specialisation and the good of the few; in Queen's, education and the good of the many. Whether this is for better or for worse, we leave to those who think they know, to say.

### ❖POETRY❖

#### TWO PICTURES.

(Written for the Journal.)

##### ON SHORE.

SAD in yon vine-clad cottage white  
A woman sits with tearful eye,  
And hears the wind with rising might  
A dirge swell from the willows nigh.  
Down on her knees she sinks and prays  
To him who lights our darksome days.  
"O Father! save my absent child.  
Let not the fierce sea o'er him sweep.  
But ever mid the tempest wild  
Do thou his life in safety keep;  
Bring to my anxious waiting ear  
The voice I long have yearned to hear!"

##### AT SEA.

Yon ship, before the driving blast,  
Bursts her frail timbers on the rock,  
With fearful crash her mighty mast  
Falls in the deep beneath the shock.  
Upon a spar with heaven-turned gaze,  
A youth thus speaks through gathering maze.  
"Mother weep not for me your son,  
Now sinking on the stormy seas,  
My glass I feel will soon have run,  
Life's barque has weathered its last breeze!"  
Feeble his hand, his eyes grow dim,  
The wintry waves fast swallow him.

T. G. MARQUIS.

THE annual Convocation of Trinity College, held on the 15th Nov., was more than usually exciting to the students. This was owing to the fact that the authorities forbade the boys occupying the gallery, as they had been accustomed to do, and ordered them to take the front seats on the floor of the house. The reason for this step was that the students had on previous occasions disturbed the assembly by the noises which they made. The students objected to sitting under the noses of the *magi* and remained at the back of the hall. We have different ideas here in Kingston. The Senate of Queen's looks to the occupants of the gallery for the greater part of the fun, without their assistance most of the proceedings would be dry-as-dust.

# LIBRARIES AND MUSEUMS.

A weighty authority considers a large Library as the true University. While we cannot regard a large collection of books as a substitute for University training we yet think the presence of the Library a necessary element in the most modest conception of what constitutes a College. Both the Library and Professorate are indispensable for the best kind of work. It is the instructor's office to apply stimulus, to guide effort, to point out fuller sources of information, and to indicate in bold and clear outline the leading features of that division of the realm of knowledge with which he himself has to do—but the fitting up of this scheme, the working out of the details, the storing up of a large body of facts as the ground work of meditation, must be the student's own work, wherein he takes counsel not merely with the wisdom of this or that professor, but the wisdom of scholars every where, not only with the exponents of the most recent views, but also with

The dead but sceptred Sovereigns, who still rule  
Our spirits from their urns.

Now unless men have learnt to think and work for themselves independently a large part of the benefit of University courses is lost. But that thought may be fruitful, it must lay first a good foundation of facts and information of many kinds. And thus the aid of Libraries and Museums must be needed.

Undoubtedly one of the reasons why scholarship is so barren in America is the lack of facilities in the way of adequate Laboratories, Museums and Libraries. What hazy conceptions must he have of the art of the ancients who has not visited the museums of London, Paris, Berlin, and Munich, how can any original work be done in Epigraphy, or Antiquities, or Assyriology or Egyptology by him who has no acquaintance with the sculptures of Rome, Athens, Olympia, Nineveh and Egypt, and who can command the attention of the theological world, on points of Biblical Criticism or Divinity unless he can also command manuscript and authorities such as the Germans have, which give their opinions the weight of first-hand knowledge? We can only regret, we cannot for a moment blame this lack of such appliances. A continent such as ours without as yet a history or a literature of its own, may be pardoned in many directions, if it shows marked inferiority to other and older lands. What magical changes have been seen, what great strides have been taken in the path of progress, since but a comparatively short time ago the first clearing was made in the primeval forest. Side by side with the material progress of the country, the noble elements of life have been eagerly cultivated. In no countries, we may boldly say, has higher as well as common education been so nobly fostered as in Canada and the United States. And this educational development has kept pace with the other interests of the people from the log College to the lordly stone Quadrangle.

Much has been done, but much remains to do. While a strong faculty is the first desideratum in college work, yet Libraries, Museums and Laboratories are likewise desiderata, essential also, but second in time and related to the Professorate as the ear and the full corn in the ear are to the earlier blade.

Where so much has been done with narrow means in so short a time it might well be imagined that the need of money would be felt in many a direction. The Library has been making large additions to its contents, but when one considers the thousands of books added each year to the literature of so many subjects, it may be readily imagined that the most liberal grant on the part of the trustees must fall far short of keeping abreast with the progress of literature in each subject.

So much the more do we feel grateful to those who, recognizing the many needs of the University, out of love

to an institution, which has always and must long depend on the liberality of its friends, to eke out its limited income, have contributed in some marked degree to the increase of our library. Among the gifts of a recent date deserving grateful recognition, that of Mr. Bowden, is worthy of special remark. Mr. Bowden, himself an ardent student of the American Aboriginal languages, has a library rich in works, dealing with this comparatively unwrought field of philological research. Of the thirty-seven families of Indian speech his gift comprises grammar and dictionaries of more than a third of the number. Among others, he has given to the Library a copy of the Gospel of St. Matthew, in the Shawnee language, a work almost as rare as Eliott's Narragansett Bible which latter is now a sealed book, all representatives of the tribe having passed away.

In Semitic Philology—a department in which a great deal of activity has been manifested of late owing to a renewed interest taken in Bible study and the felt necessity of a more scientific treatment and thorough research into all that throws light on the subject—we find several works of more than ordinary value. Heath's Phœnician inscriptions is especially commendable for the beautiful character of the Phœnician letters. Among the inscriptions of special interest is that of the Moabite stone, and likewise an inscription found in Marseilles in the ruined temple in Baal. In Indo-European Philology—we have besides other works, grammars of the Basque and Celtic languages. The latter Zenz's great work, to which twenty years of his life was given and which put the grammar of the Celtic languages for the first time on a satisfactory basis, has been subjected in its second edition to a thorough revision by Ebel and is enlarged by the addition of extensive indices by Gatterback and Thurneisen. It was the recognition of Celtic as the Aryan speech which caused the term Indo-Germanic to be discarded for that of Indo-European or Aryan.

We trust that it may be our pleasant duty to chronicle many such additions to the shelves of the Library of the University.

## ARE THE WATERS OF LAKE ONTARIO WARM?

WHO ever heard of Lake Ontario being a hot lake? If I can show you the lake steaming like a pot of water when it is nearly boiling will you believe then that it is a warm lake? Certainly, answered the unwary student of a temperate clime, show me Lake Ontario steaming in that way and I shall believe that it is a hot lake. The poor fellow no more believed that this could be done than the Indian Prince believed that in other lands than his own, the water sometimes became so hard that people could walk on, or even drive over it. This most interesting phenomenon, of the lake actually hidden from view by thick clouds of steam given off from it, can be seen on dry cold mornings before the lake is frozen over, and yet as you walk along the shore the rocks and stones are beautifully fringed and thickly coated with transparent ice as dry as glass, and the ground on which you tread may be covered with pure white dry snow-dust. I call it so to draw attention to the difference between the snow in the Canadian clime and the damp flaky snow of temperate regions. To return to the lake, what is the cause of all this steaming? Let us measure the temperature of the water and show our student whether it be hot or not this morning. What! almost at the freezing point! A doubly puzzled look passes over the visage of the temperate student. But on directing his attention to the temperature of the air which was that morning about 20 degrees centigrade below the freezing point, our student readily sees that *relatively* to it the water is really warm. It is this

fact which leads us to the explanation of the phenomenon. What is popularly called steam is aqueous vapour condensed in the form of a cloud. In a scientific sense steam is water in the gaseous state, and is invisible like air. It is only when it is condensed into the form of innumerable minute globules of water which we call cloud that its presence can be detected by the eye. Water gives off steam or aqueous vapour at all temperatures until the space surrounding it is saturated with it. There is a definite maximum pressure which the vapor can attain to for every temperature, and water will go on evaporating into any space until the space is filled with vapour at that maximum pressure. If more vapour is given off than is necessary to produce this pressure, the excess is immediately condensed again. This is what takes place when water is evaporating into a space colder than itself. There is a tendency on the part of the water to saturate the space with vapor at the maximum pressure corresponding to its (i.e. the water's) temperature, which being greater than the pressure corresponding to the temperature of the space, super-saturation, and subsequent condensation takes place. If the difference of temperatures be very great, so much vapor is condensed that a cloud is formed. Now on the morning on which we are viewing the steaming lake, the atmosphere is dry and much colder than the waters of the lake. The air immediately above the water is kept constantly super-saturated and thus filled with clouds, which, carried by convection currents or wind to the upper parts of the atmosphere, are reconverted into invisible vapor to quench the thirst of the yet thirsty air above. We thus see that for water to steam profusely, even under the pressure of the atmosphere, it is not necessary that its temperature be near the boiling point, but only that the surrounding space be dry and of a considerably lower temperature than that of the water itself. The steaming of the lake far from being an indication that the water is hot affords an assurance to us that the lake may soon be frozen over, for every gramme of steam that is given off robs the water of an amount of heat sufficient to form 72 grammes of ice. This will be understood at once when it is remembered that the latent heat of steam at 0°. C. is 606, whilst that of water is 79J.

Another curious phase of the same phenomenon above described may often be seen during the winter. I shall never forget the first time I saw blocks of ice as much as two feet thick sawn from the lake and carried off to be stored for use during the following summer, but my astonishment was not so much at the thickness of the ice which the intense cold seemed to me easily to account for, but the fact that the water on which the ice was floating was steaming so much as to tempt one to have a good hot bath! How strange our student thought that a lake of warm water should be so thickly covered with ice. Thoughtful student, beware of that ice-cold water! The steam you see is but another form of the allurements of the Sirens to ensnare you into certain death. Thrust your stick into the water before you trust your body to their charms. He does so and immediately thereafter draws out the cane covered with a perfect varnish of transparent ice without a drop of water dripping from it!

As in the former case these sights, so strange to our students of warmer climes, are best seen on dry cold days.

D. H. M.

The following ancient rhyme, arranged to suit this year, was handed in by one of our dainty dudes:

She—Where are you going, my gentle youth?  
He—I'm going to the matinee, forward.  
She—May I go with you my gentle sir?  
He—You can if you please, he answered her.  
She—What is your fortune? then she said.  
He—My "alshap" is my fortune, gentle maid.  
She—Then I can't marry you, she sighed.  
He—Nobody asked you, he replied.

## \*CORRESPONDENCE\*

### OUR GLASGOW LETTER.

THE many friends of Mr. Shortt, B.A., '83, will be glad to read the following extracts. We hope to have several contributions from an old friend who once took an active interest in the JOURNAL—

"After leaving Canada the first place at which I stopped was New York, where I remained two days, visiting Central Park, Brooklyn Bridge and the other sights. The bridge is an immense structure, and from its breezy height a fine view of both cities and their great shipping can be had. I took my ocean passage by the White Star Line, and after nine days of beautiful sea-going weather and after having obtained a fine view of the mountains along the Welsh coast we were at the mouth of the Mersey. A tender took us on to Liverpool up the river amid a wilderness of lights on both sides.

In Scotland I spent some time reviving memories gained in book-lore. The names of Hawick, St. Boswells, Tweed, Dryburgh Abbey, Roslin Chapel, Hawthornden Glen with its old castle will give you some idea of the treat I had. In am taking the B. Sc. course, attending classes in Glasgow but will go up for examination in Edinburgh. The University here is a noble pile standing on Gilmour Hill overlooking the park. All the faculties of Arts, Law, Medicine, Theology and Engineering are collected in the same building. There does not seem to be the same friendly feeling between students here as at Queen's. There is nothing corresponding to our Alma Mater, they print no JOURNAL, have no foot-ball club, no singing, no concursus, no mass meetings, nothing in fact but hard work."

## \*COLLEGE SOCIETIES\*

### Y. M. C. A.

THE usual monthly business meeting was held in the Principal's class-room on Saturday the 19th.

After hearing reports from the conveners of the different committees, the members of the Association consulted with each other as to the best method of raising funds to pay the rent of the City Hall, where the gospel services are held every Sabbath evening.

As students while at College are not generally favored with a large amount of ready money, it was resolved to ask the citizens of Kingston, through the public press, to contribute to our funds and thus assist us in the work. One member gave two reasons why we should adopt this plan. First, he believed the people of Kingston ought to help us in this work. And second, what was a great deal better, he believed they were willing to do so.

At the District Convention recently held in Perth, Mr. D. A. Budge, of Montreal, gave the following reasons why our work should be a definite work for young men:

- (1) Because of the great number of young men away from home influence.
- (2) Because of the great power young men exert in a community.
- (3) Because of the small number of them to be found at church.
- (4) Because of the many agencies at work for their ruin.
- (5) Because between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five a man is generally moulded for the rest of life.
- (6) Because of the irreligion existing among the sons of Christian parents.

We may well pause a moment and ask: "Are these things true?" If so, what are Christian young men doing?

**SNOWSHOE CLUB.**

**L**AST Saturday the annual meeting of the Q. C. S. C. was held in the Reading Room at 3 p.m. As usual there was a large and intelligent assembly who displayed great enthusiasm. Mr. McLachlan took the chair at the request of the meeting. The retiring secretary, Mr. Farrell, read his report. Among other things he spoke of the highly satisfactory state of the finances of the club. When he had come into office his predecessor had reported \$17 in the treasury, as this money had not been touched and no more had been added to it except the interest, there must now be \$18.20 to their credit. However, it is but right to say that the books have never been audited. There had been four tramps out during the year, all of which the secretary had attended—alone, except one in which Mr. G. Y. Chown had showed up. The Grand Annual Carnival, which nobody attended, owed its success to the Gynnasium brass band and its energetic leader, which the club had secured for the occasion. The report was adopted. The election of officers for the ensuing year followed. Former members will be surprised to hear that it was conducted very quietly. The officers are:

Hon. President—John B. McLaren, M.A., Nelson, Man.  
President—A. McLachlan.  
Secretary-Treasurer—R. A. Gordon.  
Executive Committee—J. C. Booth and A. E. McColl.

As there were no more members present no more names could be added to the committee, but it is probable that they will prove themselves quite as efficient as those of former years. It was decided by the club that at least a weekly tramp should be made to the villages in the vicinity. Gananoque is named as the terminus of one, three weeks hence. They may be prepared for a deluge. At the close of the meeting, as was agreed, the whole club with the exception of three members, went for a tramp. It was a pretty sight as they trooped along in their variegated costumes, some in long stockings, some in short, some in Tam O'Shanter, some without. They walked two or three miles across the ice, when the ex-Secretary having frozen his nose and the President his ear, it was decided to return home.

**ALMA MATER.**

**M**ANY a time we have reviewed the working of the Alma Mater Society in the JOURNAL, and the tone of such reviews has generally been critical. We have reasoned, expostulated and even lost an editor's patience but yet have had to desist with a conviction clearer than ever that in the A. M. affairs were out of joint. On Saturday evening the 12th we went, determined if possible to find a brighter side. We found it without an effort. There was a good attendance and a lively interest manifested in business and debate. The subject would seem to many as one which would give opportunity for saying much which should have been left unsaid, but the speeches were high in tone, clear and logical. Leading students of Divinity Hall and Royal College discussed the relative merits of their professions without one word of disparage-

ment to either. It was not a question of bad and good but of good and better. Some may say "there is nothing to boast of in this," "it is just as it should be." Very true, but is it not some satisfaction to know that things are in a measure what they should be; that another link is formed in the chain of union between students about which we talk so much and do so little?

**BUSINESS.**

Moved by Mr. Duff, seconded by Mr. Kidd, that the President and the Presidents and Captains of the University foot ball teams form a committee to decide upon our college colors. Mr. Bortram takes the place of Mr. J. C. McColl who is ill. Under the order "interest and prosperity of the society" as usual the JOURNAL formed the leadstone of attraction. Mr. C. L. Herald complained that a letter of his had been mangled and hacked till not a shadow of its former self. The matter was settled.

Mr. Wright moved that Mr. Henderson's resignation as member of the JOURNAL staff be accepted, and our appreciation of his success in placing the JOURNAL on a good financial basis be recorded. At the meeting on Saturday evening the 10th it was decided that a list of legal voters at A. M. S. elections together with the officers of that society since its inception be prepared. The political discussion resulted in a victory for the Free traders.

**RUGBY FOOT-BALL.**

**A** MEETING of the College Rugby foot-ball club was held in the History class-room on Thursday, 17th inst., to take into consideration the advisability of sending delegates to Toronto to represent Queen's at the annual meeting of the Ontario Rugby Union, which was announced to take place in the Kossow House on Saturday, 26th inst., and for the disposal of other business matters. After Mr. Macdonnell, '84, Secretary of the club, had read his report, which showed a deficit of some few dollars, the meeting unanimously elected the following gentlemen as fit and proper persons to look after the club's interests in Toronto, viz., R. A. Gordon, '86, Captain of the team, J. C. Booth, '86, and W. Morris, B.A., '82. The remaining business was of minor importance, except, perhaps, that regarding the College colors. This subject created a great deal of discussion, and it was the opinion of every speaker that immediate action should be taken to provide suitable colors which shall distinguish our students from the commonality. For this purpose a committee was drafted to act in unison with that appointed by the Alma Mater Society for a similar purpose. We may therefore expect that this long-felt want will be supplied before the end of the session and that next session our various clubs will be uniform and the remaining students "badged" in colors peculiarly our own.

A student, who is studying for honors in Natural Science, wishing more specimens for examination than the Museum afforded him, learned to his joy a few days ago, that there were several deceased horses awaiting interment on the commons in the northern part of the city. That very night he set out through the snow to secure the vertebrae of one of these animals. After several hours of weary toiling he arrived at the elysium of his hopes. But alas, for vain desire, the dogs had been there before him. Now we call that a dog-gone shame. Any dog that would make away with a valuable zoological specimen in that manner is not worthy to be called a friend of man. There is no doubt though, but that he is a gone dog for that student has been hovering about the place for the last week with a shot gun.

## ✧DIVINITY HALL.✧

### HOBBIES.

THERE are few things more common and, at the same time more wearisome, in a minister of the Gospel especially, than hobby-riding. It is manifested in a great variety of ways. Indeed the distinctive characteristics of different denominations have been extensively used as hobbies. One denomination is apt to lay excessive stress upon water, another shouts about "free grace" and puts election off with a muffled whisper; while a third finds election in every passage of the scripture preached upon and speaks of "free grace" doubtfully as a doctrine apt to be very much abused. Still another makes "Church" the watchword and meets every individual effort with the crushing aphorism—"Let nothing be done without the Bishop". But when we come down to individuals, hobbies become legion in number and variety. A favorite hobby with many really good men nowadays is the Anglo-Israel question and they bore you with a sprinkling of sense and a shower of nonsense. To some it is of vastly more importance that every Saxon should know he is a son of Abraham than that he is an heir of heaven. We have known good men too who spend much of their time in the pulpit in attacking some "deadly errors," as they term them, but which would remain *dead errors* were it not that those men are perpetually dragging them from their graves, unmercifully refuting them and sending them once more into oblivion there to remain till a suitable occasion again presents itself. The heresy hobby is of all others one of the most wearisome from the fact that you always have the feeling that were the supposed heretics present and allowed to speak they would not accept the onesided statement presented as their views. Then there is the grand display of hobbies at church courts. A meeting of Presbytery, Conference or Synod is a regular 'Derby Day' to the average hobbyist. Church-law and order is the ticket upon which one enters the arena. He is a stickler for forms. If a motion or document is a millionth part of an inch from the square, his microscopic eye detects it and a long harangue follows, in which he points out the awful consequences that might ensue, if it were allowed to pass. He is perpetually raising points of order and recording his dissent. He diligently strains out the gnat of judicial impropriety but gulps down the camel of charity. One wonders how he will be able to enjoy heaven, where there are no amendments and no points of order. Another goes to the very opposite extreme and prides himself on being what he calls *independent*. He will be bound by no restraints and submit to no human authority. He is an ecclesiastical go-as-you-please and is fully as proud of his hobby as his opponent. Some never preached on any passages but those that speak of love and pity. Others wind up every discourse by thundering forth the threats and judgments of an offended God in a tone that makes one think they rather enjoy doing it. Such hobbies as these we are meeting with every day, and

indeed it is really hard to find a man who is not onesided. The whole circle of truth seems too great for most minds and they just take a portion and magnify it to fill the place that ought to be occupied by the whole. Taking Christ as the centre let us aim at intellectual and spiritual symmetry.

## ✧EXCHANGES.✧

AS mere criticism, however carefully undertaken and however well performed, is apt to become monotonous, I have decided to introduce a little variety. My idea is that the exchange column should be a miniature paper, miniature as well in its scope as in its size. It is left to indulgent readers to judge of my success or failure.

### EDITORIALS.

Some college papers regularly present one or more wood cuts. Those who growl most about them are those who do not themselves produce them. I do not myself either praise or belittle the manner of their execution. Those colleges where art in its restricted sense has a department of its own, should have an art department in their papers. The papers should always be wide enough to give expression to every legitimate phase of the life of the colleges they represent. It may be said that in those journals, to which reference is made, the artistic is on the whole as good as the literary work.

The Ontario atmosphere is filled with some noise about the college question. I prefer to sit in the seats and watch the contestants throwing dust about rather than soil my own garments by entering the fray. But I am puzzled and amused by a phrase first used by "Bystander," viz: 'Centres of intelligence', and the more I have thought about it, the more puzzled I have become. My conclusion was that he means that there is but one centre of intelligence for each province and that Toronto is the centre of intelligence for Ontario. I then felt to wondering wherein that epithet was applicable to Toronto and not to any other city of Ontario. It is not because it has a University, because two or three other places also have Universities; nor yet because it has a Normal School, because Ottawa has a Normal School. It can only be because it has upwards of 75,000 people inclusive of the residents of Conway street. We are the more surprised at this because to us it is altogether a new thing to count intelligence *per caput*, i.e. so much intelligence to so many penny-weight of brains, and we surmised that intellect as well as oysters would now go by bulk. And when it dawned upon the people of Ontario 'the farther from the centre of intelligence—the less intelligent,' I hope they will begin to realize their proper position. The theory certainly looks peculiar but 'the sage' has spoken, and we must be dumb.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

(We do not hold ourselves responsible for the statements made by our Correspondents.)

DEAR SIR,—I have never seen any correspondence in your columns; whether it is that people do not think the Exchange Editor of enough importance or that he is so



perfect that he cannot be criticized, I am not prepared to say. Any person looking over the JOURNAL cannot but see the spirit of loyalty that runs through it from beginning to end. You could almost compare the students to the members of one party in the House of Commons. If one make a statement, even though it be not wholly correct, the rest will stick to him through fire and water. That may be the reason why you are not criticized.

Now I am not going to say anything against this. I would rather endorse it as the only proper state of affairs among students of such a college as Queen's. But what I want to say is that the Exchange Editor is only an ordinary student. Of course the paper with which he is connected is the best, and he can afford to criticize—pretty severely too sometimes—the petty attempts of the smaller exchanges such as Toronto, Montreal, etc., with just a little sarcasm occasionally thrown in, which shows the real feelings contained in his heart! Truly it could be said of him 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh' (or 'pen writheth'). What is most noticeable in the exchange column is the repetition of advice. He rarely gives a paper credit for a praiseworthy article, and when he does the praise is all embodied in two or three lines. Then follow a dozen telling the writer how it could have been improved.

And now dear editor as your space is limited I will stop, hoping that you will profit by this word of warning ere the poor editors at whom you strike call you the Hittite.

Yours,

A PRIVATE CRITIC.

AN ECSTASY.

(Written for the exchange column.)

Father may call it folly,  
And preach a sermon or two,  
But I tell you it's awful jolly,  
When you're in love with Molly,  
And Molly's in love with you.

EXCHANGES.

The strong point in the *McGill University Gazette* is without doubt its contributions. We have not yet forgotten 'Remarks on Shakespeare's Tempest,' and now we have another 'The Study of History.' The writer has evidently had before him Macaulay's essay on History, and has in some parts though not very closely followed it. He has, we think, committed the same error as Macaulay himself in making a study of history too much an actual history, i.e., unduly magnifying illustrations. This is tempting and can easily be pardoned. But it almost of necessity leads not perhaps to the ignoring but certainly to the concealment of principles.

Having said this we perhaps should not add but should rather leave to be inferred that the rest of the *Gazette* is not on a par with the contributions either in general interest or in literary excellence. But in that at least it is not peculiar. It is hardly to be expected that writers who work for every issue should produce articles as good as those which they can furnish who write but once.

The time has come for us to express our opinion of the wisdom and un wisdom of the *Notre Dame Scholastic* in printing Miss Donnelly's poem on Luther. When it first appeared we had thought that its publication was ill-advised. Still we felt on too friendly terms with the *Scholastic*, and especially with its liberal exchange editor, to raise the question. Further the exchange editor has with great mildness carried on the controversy which has arisen concerning the poem. We only express our views because we think that there is a principle involved which is in danger of being overlooked. Let us look at it in this light.

The non-Catholic press has a right to its views of Luther and of the Catholic church; the Catholic press has just as much right to its views of Luther and of the Protestant church. The organs of both churches may, always in the spirit of Christian charity, publish these views, for the non-Catholic press is meant to appeal to non-Catholic readers and the Catholic press to Catholic readers. The editor of the *Scholastic* might say "If so, that settles the question. We form a part of the Catholic press." But we desire the *Scholastic* to notice that though it is a part of the Catholic press, it is peculiar in this respect that from 150 to 250 of its readers (probably the actual number is considerably larger) are and must be Protestants. These are most of the editors of the various college papers of the continent. It would be one solution of the problem for the *Scholastic* to say "If you do not like our writings, why drop us from your exchange list." But that would be an extreme course. Besides we are pleased to confess that we would be prevented from adopting such a plan by purely selfish motives, for we consider the *Scholastic* a well-conducted paper, and to drop it from our exchange list would not be punishing it but only ourselves. To us a better solution would be, looking at the whole matter from the standpoint of simple courtesy, for our brother editors to publish nothing that would be calculated to offend so many of their readers, especially since no good can possibly come of it. If any of the college papers had taken upon itself to abuse the Catholic church, then might the *Scholastic* reasonably have risen up in arms, and it would have found an ally, however feeble, in the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

Moreover, and we add this remark with a keen realization of our own shortcomings, surely it can not be in accord with that love which "hupeth all things" (and here we occupy common ground), when not one of us can be positively certain of Luther's present position, to entertain the idea that he is in Hell.

# QUEEN'S COLLEGE LIBRARY.

THE following donations have been received since April last, and are thankfully acknowledged:—

- Dominion Government, 17 vols.
- Ontario Government, 2 vols.
- United States Government, 3 vols.
- Rev. Dr. Elliott—Latin Hymns.
- Editors—Hand Book of Presbyterianism.
- Rev. W. Black—Life Culture for Ministry.
- Board of Health—2 Copies Report.
- J. Maclellan & Sons—Miller's Hebrew Syntax.
- The Principal—Laura Clarence.
- Rev. G. Bell—Fishes Cosine Philosophy, 2 vols.;
- Squier's Serpent Symbol, Murchison's Siluria, Ueberweg's History of Philosophy, 2 vols., Cuvier's Animal Kingdoms
- Institution of Civil Engineers—45 vols. Minutes of Proceedings.
- Rev. Prof. Ferguson—Keith's Affairs, Scotland, 2 vols., Spotteswoode Miscellany, 2 vols., Funeral Sermons by Forbes.
- J. Bawden, Esq.—12 vols. Indian Grammars, Dictionaries, Celtic Grammar, &c.
- W. E. D'Argent,—Raphellius Annotations, 2 vols.
- Smithsonian Institution,—6 vols. Collections.
- Rev. Prof. Williamson, LL.D.,—23 vols. Mathematical Works; also various Calendars.

Woman who has been looking over blankets in a Main street store: "Well, I didn't mean to buy. Am just looking for a friend." Clerk, politely: "I don't think you'll find your friend among the blankets madam. We've looked em all through."

## \*PERSONALS\*

**J**UST as we go to press we learn by telegram of the death of Mr. J. C. McLeod, '86, Captain of University A. F. B. team. A feeling of gloom has been cast over the whole College. We will notice further in our next.

DR. HELIER N. COUTLER, '82, Hull, is visiting his friends in town.

S. W. HOBART, ex-'83, late of Troy, N.Y., has returned for the present to the city.

ALFRED GANDIER, '84, preached an able sermon in the Primitive Methodist Church last Sabbath evening.

The Mayor elect, Dr. J. McCammon, will continue the gold medal in Philosophy.—Handsome is as handsome does.

PROFESSOR WATSON who has been unable to lecture for several days has resumed his duty. He received a hearty welcome.

REV. HUGH CAMERON, Kippen, an alumnus of the class of '60, has received and accepted a call to Summerstown, Glengarry.

REV. D. J. MACDONNELL, M.A., B.D., '58, has retired from the Presidency of the Toronto Society for the Prevention of Intemperance.

A. McMURCHY, M.D., '83, has left Smith's Falls, where he had hung out his shingle. He has accepted a position on the Canada Pacific Railway.

GEORGE CLAXTON, B.A., '76, late of the law firm of McGuire & Claxton, of this city, has been elected Mayor of Gladstone, Man., by acclamation.

IT was with deep regret that we learned of the death, during the vacation, of the brother of Donald G. Munro, '84. We need hardly tell the bereaved brother, for we think he knows, that he has our sympathy.

LOUIS PERRIN, '84, Missionary during the summer at Sharbot Lake, was presented last Xmas eve with a purse by the young people of that place. The announcement as to the oyster supper will be given in our next (P.V.)

REV. A. ALLISON MACKENZIE, an honor graduate of Queen's, has been called to Dulwich Chapel, London, England. With the offertories the position will be worth £600. Mr. Mackenzie is now in Canada and may renew old association by a visit to Queen's.

DR. JAMES MCCAMMON, '63, Professor in the Women's Medical College, and R. Vashon Rogers, B.A., '61, of the Law Faculty, have been elected to the two highest offices in the city's gift. The Doctor fills the civic chair by acclamation, and Mr. Rogers has been selected Chairman of the School Board.

WILL A. LAVELL, M.D., '87, who has been successfully practicing in Windsor, suffered so much there lately from malarial fever that he had to be brought home. We are glad to say, that already he has almost regained his wanted vigor. He will not return to Windsor mud, but intends to make Smith's Falls the headquarters of his future operations.

JAMES P. McNAUGHTON, '84, two days after his return at the close of the Xmas holidays, suddenly left for parts unknown and did not return till last Saturday. He says he was assisting at his brother's wedding. We were going to put in interrogation marks all over this sentence, but then we remembered that he is a "truthful James" and as much to be depended upon as Brete Harte's man. Tasting is believing, and a little cake will cover a multitude of sins.

## \*ROYAL COLLEGE\*

### TRIAL BY JURY.

**D**URING the past week that august and awe-inspiring institution, *Concursus Virtutis*, has been kept very busy searching out and punishing all those who digressed from the paths of rectitude. Several sessions were held and many of our verdant freshmen, who, notwithstanding the fact that the rules and regulations for their guidance were posted up conspicuously, and that friends kindly warned them of the error of their ways, persistent in acting as men who have eyes yet see not, and have ears yet hear not, have been made to feel the power and dignity of it. On Thursday, however, the Court had a new subject on its person of that eminent Cra—ah—gentleman, "Prof." H—f—d. who unwisely ventured within the precincts of the Den to sell tickets for his forthcoming concert. He was charged with using insulting language towards the leader of the Glee Club, which of course ranks as a rather serious offence. After the arrest of the offender and the empanelling of a jury, the trial was proceeded with. The prisoner was fortunate in securing a very clever advocate whose torrents of eloquence moved the jury and the whole court, and even his Honor the Judge was forced to hide his face in his hands. Notwithstanding his able defence, however, the evidence brought forward by the prosecution, which was also vigorously pushed, was so overwhelming that the jury consulted without leaving the room and after a few moments' deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty, coupled however, with a strong recommendation to mercy, owing to medical evidence adduced, which went to show that the prisoner was to a slight extent *non comp. men.*, and was also suffering from a variety of other maladies whose names the average reader would find it useless to attempt to pronounce. On this account his Honor said that the punishment he would inflict would not be at all commensurate with the heinousness of the offence. He would order him to present to each of the jurymen and to his counsel a ticket for his concert.

This he gladly consented to do, and precipitately left as soon as permitted to do so. When shall we see his dear face among us again?

**ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY.**—The attendance on last Friday night was rather small, and a meagre programme was presented consisting only of a paper on Hemorrhage by Mr. H. J. Emery. It however, was a good paper, dealing with the subject in all its bearings and afforded much information to those present.

**LAPUS STYLII.**—A good story is told at the expense of that gifted statesman, Fleet F. Strother. When, some days ago, Mr. Strother's private secretary, looking over a speech that gentleman had prepared for a board meeting, exclaimed: "Mr. Strother, there is a hiatus here," the eloquent orator replied: "Cross it out, John, cross it out, I was excited when I wrote it, and I don't believe in profanity, anyhow."

# DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

YOU know if the door leading to the Sanctum is open, it interferes somewhat with the door outside. Well Charlie was coming in the other day and tried to open the door just as a prof was coming in to wish us a happy new year. Charlie thought some one was fooling with him and he calls out, "Let her go now or I'll bust you!" "Why, why dear me, Mr. H—d, you shouldn't let your angry passions rise like that."

Can a joke come out of Divinity Hall? No one would believe it, but one of the decorous, grave and saintly theologs has actually gone and went and done it. It had been rumored for some months back that such an event was likely to take place and every one in the college was accordingly on the *qui vive*. We had scouts in constant attendance upon him, to give hourly reports as to the condition of this student, who it was fondly hoped would save the Hall from the shame of barrenness. Things had reached the tip-top of excitement last Wednesday when it was reported at the sanctum, early in the morning, that his reverence gave unmistakable symptoms of near delivery. An hour afterwards another scout dashed in with the news that it was all right. This is what the theolog produced, "I am a boarder among other boarders at a boarding house. We have been there four months. The first day we had beefsteak for dinner, the second day we had beefsteak for dinner, we had beefsteak for dinner every day that week. Sunday it was cold. The next week still it was beefsteak. There was no change all that month, and the next, the same. The other day with the utmost loathing I dragged myself to the dinner table. A piece of the inevitable steak was placed before me. I could not eat. I sat there with my head upon my hand thinking. Silence reigned. The waiter grew pale with apprehension and sent for the landlady. She hurried in and asked what was the matter. I answered that I was just thinking—that—that before spring we would all die at the *steak*."

As we hurry through the corridors we see a group of excited students whose burning words and wild gestures give promise of copy for the JOURNAL. But somehow the copy never comes. Again when in our sanctum wrestling with some mighty problem we hear the jolly laugh at some huge joke. We hope Farrell or Shannon are round there but sometimes they are not and we miss the joke—at least it comes to us through a two inch floor which considerably dulls the point. Now a box is in the Reading Room into which any little items may be dropped. Put in your mite and receive a blessing.

An intelligent stranger visited the dissecting room the other day, pointing to one of the tables he said, "when did you kill that?"

Why do not the chairmen of the different societies rnsn their business more. This is from a Home Rule meeting in New York —

"Mister McCue is nominated, an' oi move the nominations be closed, thefor there is only wan man before the matin", so oi declare Mister McCue elcted!"

In Rob-t'n's gown there is a great opening for a laugh.

We read in a December number of the 'Varsity' that "the Elocution class (in Knox College) under the management of Prof. J. W. Taverner, is becoming increasingly popular. The Professor's wide culture and experience as a teacher of Elocution in various Theological Colleges of the United States makes him a valuable acquisition to

the staff of the College." There will be no doubt to any one who reads this but that Mr. Taverner must have treated his class and the 'Varsity' staff to an oyster supper.

The News says "another student has connected herself with the Women's Medical College. She is married." We are sorry for her husband, but it serves him right, if he has not more control over his wife than that, he ought not to have one, and will have to bear the consequences:—cold dinner, no one to keep him warm cold nights, &c.

Last week a curling match took place between teams representing the military and junior members of the club. After a spirited contest, the juniors, who were Frank Fraser, '87, Max. Hamilton, '86, R. Max. Denniston, '83, and W. C. Carruthers (skip), were victorious by 12 to 6.

## MEN WITH IRON SHOES.

The foot-ball club have secured the services of Dr. Wilde of Toronto, to deliver one of his exceedingly popular lectures under the auspices of their association.

As this will be the Dr.'s first appearance on the public platform in Kingston, we bespeak for him a hearty and generous reception from the citizens.

The lecture will be delivered in the City Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 8th. Subject, "Men with Iron Shoes." Tickets have been placed on sale at all the city bookstores. General admission 25 cents; reserved seats 35 cents. Come all

The Professor of Physics was talking to his class the other day about the processes of measuring the altitude of mountains. He remarked that it was not always convenient to carry up a mercurial thermometer, and in such cases he said, one could carry in his pocket if he wished a little flask of spirits.—The class immediately expressed its approval of the plan and so do we. So convenient, you know, don't have to be bothered carrying it down again. We have often seen gentlemen going about with flasks in their pockets, but never knew the reason why before. We suppose they act on the principle of the old farmer who only got drunk twice a year—when he had goose for dinner and when he hadn't, and that they only carry little flasks, when they are going to measure mountains and when they are not.

CONVOCAION HALL. SERVICES.—The following is the list of the University preachers for the rest of the session: Jan. 27th, Rev. David Mitchell, of Belleville; Feb. 3rd, President Nelles, D.D., Victoria University; Feb. 10th, Rev. M. McGillivray, M.A., Perth; Feb. 17th, Prof. Ross, B.D.; Feb. 24th, Dr. Castle, Macmaster Hall, Toronto; March 2nd, Rev. A. Campbell, M.A., Renfrew; March 9th, Rev. Dr. Stevenson, Emanuel Church, Montreal; March 16th, Rev. P. Mc. F. McLeod, Central Church, Toronto; March 23rd, Rev. J. Barclay, M.A., St. Paul's, Montreal; 30th, Rev. A. McGillivray, Williamstown; April 6th, Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., Toronto; April 13th, the Principal; April 23rd, the Vice-Principal; April 30th, Rev. Dr. Sheraton, Wycliffe Hall, Toronto.

There are some old friends in this list whom we shall welcome heartily; and some new names whose reputation has preceded them, and to hear whom Convocation Hall will be crowded. There are in the list clergymen belonging to such widely different "denominations" as the Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Anglican and Presbyterian; one of the results we suppose of our being a "denominational" University. Our nameless sister must be dependent on clergymen without a name, of course a much superior class of persons.

## WHAT WE FISHED FROM THE BOX.

We think we have made a hit, and thank all the boys who have taken so kindly to the new plan. We drew some blanks but a great many prizes. A number of Y.M.C.A. programs, pellets innumerable, wrappers such as some of them get round their chewing gum, and some jokes which we could not see because no explanation accompanied them. Some of the jokes are good and shook the old box till it could hardly contain itself—

The bridge of size—That Roman nose of Divinity Hall.

The most glaring thing out—an audacious Freshie in Junior Greek translating with an eye-glass.

Senior Greek—Mr. D.—Can you give me anything about the syntax of  $\tau\epsilon\nu$ —Come away please.

Mr. D.—(the bold Scot)—“I dinna ken anything about it.”

Prof. in Jun. Greek was discussing the philology of  $\mu\epsilon\lambda\alpha$ .

Stud.—Professor is *melancholy* derived from the same root.

Prof.—I used to think so when I attended College. We had a society of young men who were very fond of eating fruit, etc., and we called them the “*melon-choly*” society.

T. G.—(exit with a forlorn look muttering as some past midnight scene flits across his memory)—“I think it should have been called the *melon-colic* society.”

For nearly the whole session the Prof. in English has been under the uncomfortable necessity of sitting on a *Lyon*.

He read somewhere that the census embraced 17,000,000 women, and ever since he has wanted to be a census.

What is that leaving the Dialectic sanctum? That is the High Priest among the divines of Queen's. Does he require a private dressing room? Yes, certainly, his coat, hat and snowshoes would become polluted if mingled with those of the boys. Does he pay rent for the sacred abode? Rent! who would dare collect Peter's-pence from him. And so he is a privileged divine. He must be a great linguist. Hear him speak about the stone floor of the Temple. Yes, I am told he reads Hebrew and Greek in such a manner as to surprise professor and students with his literal translation. Has he a pony? *Hush, hush.*

Our medical friends are warned not to ask a certain city minister to preach for them, for if they do, he is ready with his text: “And Asa in his disease sought not the Lord but the physicians; and Asa slept with his fathers.”

Learned Freshie (carrying home three large volumes from the Library, works of Darwin, &c.) to ignorant junior:—“Have you read Daw-win's Owiginal Species?” Junior—“No.”

Learned Freshie—“Of course such works have nothing to do with my College studies, they're just for my own private reading. I always like to keep abreast of the times.”

The Junior was recovering when last we heard from him. He says that he has no longer any doubt as to the future prosperity of Queen's when even her freshmen keep abreast of the times.

## \*EXCHANGE ITEMS.\*

A Female Medical College has recently been established at Toronto remarks the *Fredericton University Monthly*. We knew that human beings and animals were male and female. Botanists are telling us now that flowers are also male and female but this is the first time we ever heard of a female Medical College.

“When are you going to make that pair of pants for me?” asked Leopold de Smythe of his tailor. “When you pay for the last pair I made for you.” “Whew! I can't wait so long as that!”

The *Canada Educational Monthly* finds it necessary to offer a semi-apology for publishing the Principal's address on University Day. We do not wonder at that—it is published in Toronto.

Chemistry.—Prof. “Mr.—, please hand me that ever there.” Student.—“sir?” Prof.—“that ever there.” Student.—“yes, sir; I'm here.” Prof. (getting riled.) “On the table!” Student.—“on the table?” Prof. (very much riled.) “Don't you see that ever on the table?” Student.—“I'm not on the table!” Prof. (Ready to burst.) “Can you see that ever full of GAS?” Student feels greatly insulted and leaves the room to lay his grievances before the president.

Our Cobourg brother is green—very green. Don't apologize.

We congratulate *Acta Victoriana* most cordially on its improved appearance. There is evidently lots of life in “Old Vic.” yet.

THE Ohio Wesleyan University shortly before Xmas was greatly excited over an oratorical contest. The *Transcript* thus refers to the matter:—“Since there are always so many disappointed over the decision of the judges we would suggest that the contestants hereafter be made to toe a line and spit at a spot on the floor, the one coming the nearest to be declared the best orator.” Any editor who would perpetrate such a joke should be badly wounded and sent to the hospital.

“Yes, you may come again next Sunday evening, but—and she hesitated. “What is it darling? Have I given you pain?” he asked, as she still remained silent. “You didn't mean to, I'm sure,” she responded, “but next time please don't wear one of those collars with the points turning outward, they scratch so.”

“I ACKNOWLEDGE the power of the press, as the maiden said when entwined by her lover's arms she tried to catch her breath.

A JERSEY city man has asked for a divorce because a moustache is sprouting on his wife's lip. It takes a man mad to have any moustache on his wife's lip but his own.

It is a member of the History class who want to know if the “Hungry Army,” of which we hear so much, is composed of Huns.

—Some of our Friends have not as yet paid their Dollar. Will they kindly do so at Once, as we are in Need of Funds.

ALLAN McROSSIE, Secy-Treas.